

KILLS FAITHLESS WIFE, SLEEPING, THEN HIMSELF

Newark Business Man, Frenzied by His Discovery, Shoots Her Dead After Vain Search of Ten Days for the Man Who Wrecked His Home.

With a suddenness which completely crushed him, Alfred M. Freyer, a respectable and well-to-do business man of Newark, learned that his wife had been unfaithful, and to-day he murdered her as she slept in their handsome home, at No. 142 Chadwick avenue, that city.

Then, turning his pistol on himself, he blew his brains out, his body falling across that of the woman who he had absolutely trusted for years and whose guilt he had discovered by the merest accident.

Seventeen years of married life, unmarred by the slightest differences up to the time he discovered her infidelity, preceded the tragedy. There was a little girl, an adopted child, Elizabeth, aged nine years, to whom and her mother Freyer had absolutely given up his life. His devotion to his little family was the pride of his friends and the comment of those who only knew them by sight, but used to see them together day after day and could not but note the affection which seemed to bind them all together. The man had a splendid position, in which he had steadily prospered; a fine home, where his own and his wife's friends were frequently entertained, and there seemed to be nothing lacking in his life.

TRAGEDY TOLD IN LETTERS.

Three letters, written while Freyer sat in his home last night, his little girl asleep in her room, his wife slumbering peacefully in her own handsome apartment, tell all that is now known of the events which led up to the man's crime. The first of the letters is addressed to William Cooper, Freyer's employer, and reads in part as follows:

Farewell to friends; the blow is more than I can stand. My life is wrecked. There is one thing I want you always to remember, there was nothing else save my wife's infidelity that caused me to do this. I told you she confessed after I traced out the double life she was leading. Think of it!

I caught her at last, but did not let on I had seen them. If I had had a revolver then I'd have shot them both. I have not been able to do my work as I should because I have been bowed down by my grief, and my heart has been breaking. Many men would have got a divorce, but that would mean all Newark would know, and I could not stand that. I hope that this will be a lesson to any other wife who is deceiving her husband while he is away doing hard work.

To the man whom Freyer believed lured his wife away from him he also addressed a letter. This man is not known at present, but that his identity will soon be established there is little doubt. His message to this person is as follows:

To the Spaniard, or Spanish-American young man who lives in Clinton avenue, above Chadwick avenue, maybe as far as Irvington:

You are the cause of this tragedy. My wife has confessed all. You lured her from her home. You are a scoundrel and a cur. You are a robber of women. If I could have found out where you were and who you were I would have put a bullet into you. Whoever or wherever you are I hope you will see this letter and that God will punish you for wrecking my home and my life.

The third letter is addressed to Mrs. Kingston, of No. 22 Elm street, perhaps the most intimate friend the couple had. It begins:

Oh, how sad! You knew of my wife's unfaithfulness. She told me you had seen her at the theatre with a dark young man, who has wrecked our lives. Will you not take Bessie for me? You are a good woman and a good mother. You have four children of your own, but I wish you would take Bessie. Come to the house and get her. May God punish the man who has wrecked my home.

COULD NOT FIND HIS MAN.

After his unsuccessful search for the man who had broken up his family, Freyer settled down as nearly as possible to his old life. The relations between himself and his wife were not the same, of course, but Mrs. Freyer evidently had no suspicion that her husband contemplated violence.

Last night Freyer returned from his office in the building of the Newark Hay and Grain Company, and after dinner told his wife he had some letters to write. Mrs. Freyer asked if he might not sit with him while he wrote. He told her that she could put their daughter Elizabeth to bed and had better go to bed herself; then and get some sleep. Since the trouble the woman had slept but little.

It was after midnight when Freyer finished his letters and completed the plan he had laid out for himself. He folded the letters neatly and placed them on the table; then he took his revolver from a desk drawer, loaded it carefully and started for his wife's room. On his way he passed the room where his little girl was sleeping. He turned in the open door and leaned over to kiss the child. She awoke.

"Good night, papa," she said.

"Good night, dear," said the man, and then he kissed her and went out of the room mumbling to himself, so the child says now.

Freyer went straight to his wife's room. She was sound asleep. He fired two shots at her. Both entered the head. The sound roused the little girl, and she jumped out of bed and ran in the room. When she saw her mother in bed she screamed. Fearful that he might be unwell and not able to go on with his plan Freyer turned the pistol quickly on himself and blew his brains out, falling across the body of his wife.

Little Elizabeth ran screaming out of the house in her nightgown. She ran to the residence of a neighbor, Charles Cooney, rang the bell, and when Cooney came to the door moaned that her father and mother had been murdered.

Cooney slipped on some clothing and went quickly to the house. On the way he met Sgt. Durkin, of the Newark police. Durkin went to the house with him and in Mrs. Freyer's room the two bodies were found.

WIFE INHERITED FORTUNE.

Mrs. Kingston was seen at her home, No. 22 Elm street, Newark, by an Evening World reporter to-day. She was very much shocked by the tragedy. "I have known Mr. and Mrs. Freyer for eight years," she said. "We formerly lived in the same house and at one time we were very intimate. Mr. Freyer was very much superior to his wife in every way, but Mrs. Freyer inherited a fortune three years ago and in three years more she was to have come into another estate in England. They went abroad three years ago to get the money and had lived in splendid fashion ever since.

"I realized that Mrs. Freyer was living a double life a long time ago, but Mr. Freyer evidently never suspected it until recently. I saw her at the theatre and at other places with this young man, this dark young man. I never could understand why she was so open about it. One night I saw them sitting in a box together, she blushing with diamonds and she very devoted in his attention to her. I told her afterward that as a wife and mother I could not continue our friendship. Since then we have bowed and spoken when we met, but there has been no intimacy between us. Little Bessie was an adopted child, but both loved her dearly. I shall take her into my home if my husband will allow it. I know her mother, in fact I got the Freyers to adopt Bessie, but I will not give her name. I am very sorry for what has happened, but it was inevitable when Mr. Freyer learned the truth."

ALFRED M. FREYER, WIFE HE KILLED BEFORE COMMITTING SUICIDE AND THEIR YOUNG DAUGHTER.



Mrs. Alfred Freyer

Alfred Freyer

ELOPERS FROM CHICAGO IN JAIL

Former Theatrical Manager Hashim Is Accused of Abducting a Chicago Girl Whom He Married Wednesday.

Najib Hashim, a Syrian, who formerly enjoyed a somewhat stormy career as a theatrical manager, was arrested last night by Chicago police and held at the Mercer street station. He is charged with having abducted Louise Kantoos, a pretty Syrian girl, from Chicago.

The girl was with him when the arrest was made and is held at the Mercer street station. Her father is a wealthy rug dealer in Chicago, and further charges that when she disappeared with Hashim she had \$2,000 of his money.

The Chicago police were notified of the arrest, and replied that two detectives and the father, Michael Kantoos, would start for New York to-day to bring the couple back to Chicago. Hashim will be charged with abduction and larceny. The girl will be charged with larceny.

The father says the girl is only seventeen years of age. She says she is eighteen, and when arrested showed a marriage certificate which proved her marriage to Hashim on Wednesday in Chicago.

Both Hashim and the girl denied having taken any of Kantoos's money. The first intimation of the case came in a despatch to Inspector McCluskey. Detectives Oppenheim and Flannery were sent to the Pennsylvania station and saw Hashim and his bride alight. As they were about to leave the ferry at West Twenty-third street the detectives placed them under arrest.

Had \$3,300 in His Pockets. They were taken to Police Headquarters, where Hashim was searched. In his pockets the police found \$3,300. He said he had drawn \$4,000 from leaving Cuba to come to this country three weeks ago and that the money on his person was what he had left.

Moses H. Grossman, who was attorney for Hashim when he was in the theatrical business in this city, went to Police Headquarters some time after Hashim's arrest and announced that he would appear for the prisoner. After a conversation with Hashim, Grossman said:

"The only reason for this arrest is the father's opposition to the marriage. Hashim is in the dry goods business in Havana and drew \$4,000 from leaving that city to go to Chicago. He had a legal right to marry the girl, and as to the money he will show his bank-books in court to prove that it is his own and that he drew it in Havana."

During his career in the theatrical business in this city Hashim obtained some notoriety through his connection with Mrs. Drexel-Biddle, of Philadelphia, a society woman, who had hankered for theatrical fame. She accused him of taking her diamonds, but later secured his release and was reported as engaged to marry him.

Girl Says She Took Only \$10. Louise Kantoos when taken to Headquarters to-day after being detained in the Mercer street station all night, said: "Najib is my husband and once American Minister to Mexico, died suddenly at his residence in Northampton County, early to-day. Owing to the absence of his wife and daughter, who are in the mountains, funeral arrangements have not yet been made. To-day was his twenty-eighth birthday."

EX-U. S. SENATOR RANSOM DEAD. GARYSBURG, N. C., Oct. 8.—Matthew W. Hanson, formerly United States Senator from this State and once American Minister to Mexico, died suddenly at his residence in Northampton County, early to-day. Owing to the absence of his wife and daughter, who are in the mountains, funeral arrangements have not yet been made. To-day was his twenty-eighth birthday.

REFUSED TO SAIL, THEN ARRESTED

Queer Tangle Over an Insane Man Who Will Not Go to Ireland to Receive a Fortune Left Him by His Sister.

Walter Johnson, sixty-two years old, was arrested to-day because he did not want to go to Ireland to claim a fortune which was left to him by a sister who died two years ago.

For fifteen years Johnson has been a resident of San Francisco, working the greater part of the time at his trade, that of a tin roofer. Three years ago he was adjudged insane and committed to an asylum. Two years ago came the news that Johnson had fallen heir to a fortune of about \$5,000, the money being left to him by a sister who died in Dublin, Ireland. There was considerable litigation, and it was found necessary to have a guardian appointed for Johnson.

E. B. Davis, an attorney, was named, and he corresponded with the Irish lawyers who are settling up the estate. Then it became apparent that the presence of Johnson in Ireland was necessary. He was released from the institution to which he had been confined and Davis started East with him for the purpose of turning him over to M. O'Keefe Crowley, of Dublin, who came here as a representative of the Irish court to take Johnson to Dublin.

Crowley and Johnson were to have sailed at noon to-day, but when the time came for the party to leave the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where they were stopping, Johnson refused to get into the waiting cab and created a disturbance. Policemen Hough, of the Tenderloin Police Station, placed him under arrest.

Johnson was taken to the Jefferson Market Court and arraigned before Magistrate Pool, who was asked to make an order compelling Johnson to go to Ireland. The papers in the case were presented, and Magistrate Pool announced that he would take the case under advisement until Monday at noon.

Meantime Johnson is confined in Bellevue Hospital. He said he did not want to go to Ireland because America is good enough for him.

At to-day's hearing the question arose whether or not Attorney Davis has the legal right to turn Johnson over to Crowley, thus giving up his right of guardianship. Magistrate Pool said that was a question which must be gone into more thoroughly. If Davis should take Johnson to Ireland himself he would have no jurisdiction there, so the whole case is complicated.

MAN JUMPS FROM FALL RIVER BOAT

Leaps from Guard Rail of Puritan Off Stratford Light—Boat Lowered and Search Made in Vain.

While the Puritan, of the Fall River line, was off Stratford Light to-day, a deckhand reported to Capt. Chase that a passenger had walked to the guard rail, left the boat on the main deck, and jumped overboard. The steamboat was stopped, a boat lowered and a search made for the man without result.

After delaying the trip a half hour and playing the searchlight in the hope that the man might be seen and rescued, Capt. Chase resumed the trip to the city. An overboard which the man had carried with him aboard the boat was found in his unoccupied berth.

Capt. Chase reported the facts to the company and the police when the Puritan arrived. The man, who came aboard at Fall River, registered as D. Sweeney, New York. The line officials believe to be a fictitious name, as a man who comes aboard to do his life-deck registers under his own name.

There was nothing in the overboard to assist in the identification.

LADY CURZON BETTER.

Passed Fair Night, According to Physicians' Bulletin.

WALMER CASTLE, Oct. 8.—According to a report given out at 8.51 o'clock Lady Curzon is slightly better this morning.



Bessie Freyer

ROBBED ON FIRST VISIT TO HARLEM

Sidney Holloway, gentleman jockey, horse show exhibitor and a member of several country clubs, with a residence at Hempstead, L. I., appeared in the Harlem Police Court to-day as complainant against Amy Clare, of No. 223 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street, and Myron Smith, of the same address.

Holloway said that he lost a check for \$300 and cash amounting to more than \$250 while drinking in the presence of both the woman and the man, who is the manager of the Ontario Hotel, at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street and Eighth avenue.

Holloway got into a peck of trouble last Thursday night in Harlem after escorting a woman home from a theatre. He was hungry and thirsty, and in satisfying one and allying the other he lost check and cash. When he woke up the next day all that he found in place of them was an aching head and an empty purse, the outside of which is made to resemble a roll of \$100 bills. It is ironically called "Prosperity purse."

This, Mr. Holloway said, was not in his possession when he started out.

First Visit to Harlem. "I went into a saloon near the Ontario," said Mr. Holloway, "and got a drink, for I was thirsty. I had never been in Harlem before. I met a lot of men who looked like piano movers, and we got into a conversation and I bought drinks all around. I then felt hungry, and we all had some luncheon. After talking and eating some one suggested that we go to a place called 'Prosperity Purse'."

"I looked for my money and to my surprise both check and cash were gone. When I came downstairs and met the man in charge I didn't say anything, but told him that I must have lost some money. He was a very kind man and gave me \$5 as a loan. Then he went to the police station and reported my loss. The only thing left me was the 'Prosperity Purse,' which doesn't belong to me or mine."

Capt. Medlyn, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, put two detectives on the case. They caught both Miss Clare and Smith and arrested them. In court both denied having seen the money in question or the check. The Magistrate was inclined to believe the society man and the man and woman for examination.

ALL CARNEGIE WORKS OPEN.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Oct. 8.—A notice was issued to-day by the Carnegie Steel Company announcing that every department of the Homestead plant will resume operations to-morrow night. This will give employment to 2,500 men, swelling the number employed at the Homestead plant to 5,000. It is said that orders aggregating 10,000 tons of structural material led to the resumption.

That Awful Breath

IS DUE TO CATARRH AND COLDS. Possibly you haven't noticed it, but others have.

Catarrh and colds if neglected soon develop into the chronic form, accompanied by most nauseating and disgusting symptoms. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a specific for curing colds, catarrhs, sore throats, sore mouths, colds in the head, influenza and all diseases of the nose and throat. It relieves in 10 minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment without an equal for all skin troubles. 35c. 6

HUNTED FUGITIVE DIES A SUICIDE

Love for His Children Made Farmer Whipple Take Chances and He Shot Himself When Surrounded.

HID IN BARN WHILE POLICE OF CONNECTICUT SEARCHED

Little Daughter's Shout of Delight When She Saw Him Revealed Hiding-Place and He Chose Death to Capture.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 8.—Love for his children explains in a measure the capture of John Whipple, the outlawed farmer who died at the hospital here from wounds self-inflicted when he found himself trapped. He had tried to keep near his two children, who were being cared for at the Evans farm, in South Glastonbury.

His little daughter, Liva, six years old, saw him in the barn. In her excitement she told Mrs. Evans, who at once notified the neighbors.

Whipple had stayed around the farm for two weeks, sleeping most of the time in the barn and living on apples, but always keeping out of sight of the Evans family.

As Whipple all the time was supposed to be in the woods at East Glastonbury, Mr. Evans was sceptical about the little girl's story, but nevertheless sent word to the neighbors. A score responded, and all had weapons. They took cover and waited.

After an interval a shot was heard, and then Whipple staggered to the door. A dozen guns covered him, but he made no show of resistance and he was quickly surrounded.

His death has relieved the anxiety of the whole countryside at East Glastonbury.

DIED BY GAS IN HIS HOTEL ROOM

Relative of Hoboken Stevens Family Had Tried to Throw Window Open After Being Partly Overcome.

SCORES SEE MAN KILLED ON "L"

Walsh Steps Back to Avoid Express and Is Shocked to Death by Third Rail.

Harvey Spencer, forty-five years old, once a prominent society man, an intimate friend of Col. E. A. Stevens, of Hoboken, and a relative of the Heckscher family of Philadelphia, was found dead in his room in the Palmetto, a family hotel at No. 5 East Eighth street, to-day. The man had been asphyxiated by gas from a pipe leading from a jet to a reading lamp. His death is believed to have been accidental.

Spencer sat up late last night reading, for a light was seen in his room at midnight by a porter. Early to-day Porter Moebius, in passing through the corridor, smelled gas and traced it to Spencer's room. The door was not locked and he went in. Spencer, wearing a suit of pajamas over his underclothing, was found dead on the floor near a window, which had been slightly raised.

From the position of the man's body it looks as though he woke up after being partly overcome by gas and made a desperate effort to raise the window. He got out of bed all right and reached the window, but after raising it less than an inch his strength must have failed him.

There is no evidence that Spencer tried to commit suicide. There were two tubes leading from separate gas jets to the lamp on the table. Spencer evidently turned both of these off and afterward must have turned one on again and then disconnected the pipe. The police theory is that if he had meant to commit suicide he would not have left the door unlocked and the window partly open.

Women ARE Logical.

Successful businesses owe their success to the business SENSE of American women. The manager of a department store knows this better than anybody else. He knows that women are logical, much keener than men in purchasing for their homes, much more painstaking in estimating values.

R. H. Macy & Company, the original American department store and the greatest in America, owe their success to the discrimination of women.

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The intelligent woman who is paying out her cash knows that a cash business will give her the best possible returns. Women realize the time and money wasted in collecting accounts, the great number of clerks and the multifarious expenses of a credit system. They know that unless a merchant takes in cash immediately he cannot pay out cash immediately. THEY KNOW THEY CAN GET THE BEST RESULTS AT A STORE WHICH NOT ONLY BUYS AND SELLS MORE THAN ANY OTHER BUT BUYS AND SELLS EVERYTHING FOR CASH; that relies for its prosperity upon the fact that it gives to its customers ALL THE ECONOMICAL BENEFIT OF A CASH SYSTEM.

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R. H. Macy & Company refuse all credit accounts absolutely. There is no man in America rich enough to buy one dollar's worth of goods on credit there—not even a member of the firm. There is no man whose purchases, however great, can secure for him one cent of discount or commission on the price paid by the smallest customer.

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R. H. Macy & Company do no banking business. Those who deposit with Macy's are not tempted to indiscriminate spending, as is the case with a bank account.

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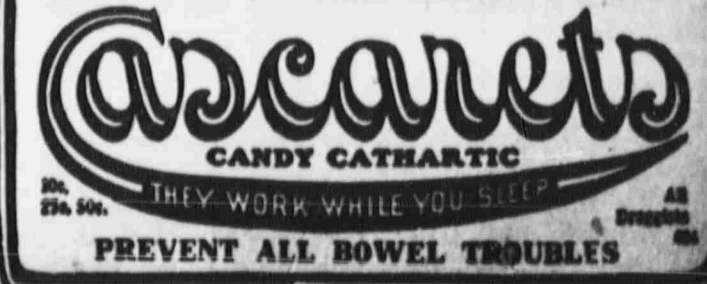
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